

Control

Poe

Don't you mess with a little girl's dream
'Cause she's liable to grow up, mean

Surprised you to find that I'm laughin?
You thought that you'd find me in tears
You thought I'd be crawling the walls
Like a tiny mosquito and tremblin? in fear

Well, you may be king for the moment
But I am a queen understand
And I've got your pawns and your bishops
And castles all inside the palm of my hand

While you were lookin? the other way
While you had your eyes closed
While you were lickin? your lips
'Cause I was miserable

While you were sellin? your soul
While you were tearin? a hole in me

I was taking control
Now I have taken control, control
Now I have taken control, control
Now I have taken control, control

This is beginning to feel good
Watching you squirm in your shoes
A small bead of sweat on your brow and a growl
In your belly you're scared to let through

You thought you could keep me from loving
And you thought you could feed on my soul
But while you were busy destroyin? my life
What was half in me has become whole

While you were lookin? the other way
While you had your eyes closed
While you were lickin? your lips
'Cause I was miserable

While you were sellin? your soul
While you were tearin? a hole in me

I was taking control
Now I have taken control, control
Now I have taken control, control
Now I have taken control, control

So this is how it feels
To breath in the summer air
To feel the sand between my toes
And love inside my ear

All those things
That you taught me to fear
I've got them in my garden now

And you're not welcome here, come here

Come a little bit closer
Let me look at you
I gave you the benefit
Of the doubt, it's true
But keep in mind, my darling
Not every saint is a fool

While you were lookin? the other way
While you had your eyes closed
While you were lickin? your lips
'Cause I was miserable

While you were sellin? your soul
While you were tearin? a hole in me

I was taking control
Now I have taken control, I was taking control
Now I have taken control, control, control
Don't you mess with me

This cannot be all that there is to life
Because in our confrontation with an enormous and cold universe
There is something comical to the idea
That we can really enforce our will on humanity
Power corrupts

It's your world, do with it what you want
No, that's not the way to do it, power
That's not the way to do it, paradox
No, it's your world, no, it's your world
No, it's your world, no
It's your world

It's scaring me

And at the end of it all lies of course the final
Phenomenon of deterioration, entropy
Which is a predictable deterioration
When the creative energy ceases